

ning up to them with all the fierceness of a tyger, he seizes them fast either by the lappet of their coats or the tail of their gowns, growling and snarling all the while, as, if he would tear them to pieces in an instant. And so perhaps he would: but in this case, I always make the best of my way to prevent any mischief. If



my little prisoner is then willing to own his fault, and promise amendment, I give *Shocky* a gentle tap with my wand, and he quits his hold immediately: but if the boy

boy or girl should prove so obstinate as to refuse to do either, or perhaps turn impudent or sulky, and give me ill language, then he will be sure to shake them to some purpose; nor can I make him let them go, before he hath heartily frightened them and punished them to his own liking, even though I should beat him to pieces. O rare old *Shocky*! what an excellent dog art thou! and what a pity it is that there is not such another dog, or rather an hundred of them continually patrolling the streets to seize upon and frighten naughty men, and the naughty women, as well as the naughty children!—My time of going abroad is generally between twelve and two, or between five and seven in the afternoon. I therefore caution such little masters and misses who are naughty, and determined to continue so, to be sure to keep at home during the hours above-mentioned: otherwise it is ten to one but old *Shocky* will meet with them.

Thus then you have heard the story of Don Stephano Bunyano, and his black dog. Now,